

SAYS
THE EDITORINSPECTORS INTERVIEW US
ON POST OFFICE SERVICE

Two inspectors of the United States Post Office department called on the editor of **THE CYMBAL** on Tuesday of this week in answer to the petition sent to the first assistant postmaster general two weeks ago asking for a probe of the Carmel post office.

It was amusing to us, and highly so to the two inspectors, that while we were talking with them on the sidewalk in front of **THE CYMBAL** office, a well known Carmel resident approached and asked if he might interrupt while he showed us an envelope which indicated carelessness and inefficiency on the part of the local post office.

"That's the way it is," we informed the surprised inspectors. "This happens every time I go up town."

What recommendations these inspectors will make after we poured into their ears enough facts and figures to shake the foundations of any man's post office, and provided them with the names and addresses of several persons who could provide them with more, we do not know, but if something doesn't come of this endeavor on our part, and come soon, we have another barrel we can pull the trigger on.

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WE'RE READY TO BELIEVE ALL
IS WELL IN HUMANE SOCIETY

O.K. If such an imposing list of men and women as that which makes up the board of directors comes to the emphatic conclusion that everything is all right in the Humane Society; that Guy Curtis is everything he should be as the superintendent, and that all financial matters are being properly and safely taken care of, **THE CYMBAL** is willing to accept the verdict. That the organization is one of the necessities of civilization; that it serves a purpose that is and should be dear to the hearts of every human being, are incontrovertible facts. On the basis of the clean bill of health given its officers by the board of directors, **THE CYMBAL** herewith recommends the Humane Society to the wholehearted support of the community. That in its present physical set-up and care of dumb animals it fully deserves that support, there is no question. With such inestimable and sincere persons as Dr. D. T. McDougal, Mrs. John Cocke, Mrs. M. V. B. McAdam, Mrs. Alfred Wolff, and Mrs. Laidlaw Williams, to mention only the Carmel directors, in charge of its affairs, there certainly can be nothing in those affairs that does not deserve the confidence of the public.

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SAN CARLOS "STOP" SIGNS
DRIVE CARS TO DOLORES

There is something about a "Stop" sign which is not at all compatible with the state of mind that directs the pressure of a foot on an automobile accelerator.

It is this incompatibility which has prompted many Carmel automobile drivers to wipe San Carlos street, south of Seventh, off their itineraries across town. As a result Dolores is being particularly favored by these motorists. Dolores residents are complaining that now their street is the north-south speedway across town. And, to back up

(Continued on Page Two)

CARMEL CYMBAL

Vol. 7 • No. 25

CARMEL, CALIFORNIA • DECEMBER 17, 1937

5 CENTS

HUDSON AUDIT
OPINION WILL
SOON REACH
COUNCIL

An audit opinion, designed to end all audit opinions, is being written by City Attorney William L. Hudson of Carmel and will be presented to the city council and discussed at a special meeting, probably to be called this next week. Billy Hudson, being young enough still to feel sentimental about Christmas, wants to render complete and final treatment to this persisting audit irritation before the big holiday of the year comes and goes.

Of course, there is nothing so very definite we can obtain from Billy about what will be in his report. In fact, not having completed it at the time we impounded him, he didn't know exactly what would be in it himself. But we did get this, merely from casual observation: that our city attorney is making himself mighty familiar with every item in the Shaff Brothers audit.

And we do pull out of the whispering winds the indication that Hudson's opinion, when presented to the council, will make things look much less unfavorable to Saidee Van Brower, the city clerk, than they have looked up to this point.

Saidee has persistently maintained, by word of mouth if not in the written word, that when all is said and done, the amount of money the city is out through assessment errors and omissions, as charged by the Shaff Brothers, is nowhere near the total of \$2,600 as shown in the audit. Also, she has said that the total amount which could be traced to errors by herself, won't amount to a continental damn. We are not sure Saidee used that expression, but she meant something of the sort.

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Legion Invites
You to Its 49er
Party

The boys down at Legion Club have got together a bunch of hotshot, hoochy-coochy from Frisco and Sutter's Fort and Nevada and are throwing a brawl at the Club House Saturday night. Solid gold invitations have been issued for the affair by some of the boys who struck it "rich" a while back and all guests are expected to arrive in costumes suggesting the fact that they are looking for gold. Paul Flanders and Commander M. J. Peterson seem to have something to do with the shindig so it ought to be good. Jake Eaton and a gal he picked up, called Mitzi the Mouse, are going to shake a hoof for the crowd of Forty-Niners and all guns are to be parked at the door as you enter. It's invitational.

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COMMUNITY CAROL SINGING
TO BE STAGED ON OCEAN
AVENUE NEXT FRIDAY

A community gathering around the tree at the juncture of Ocean avenue and Mission will be held from 7:30 to 8:30 o'clock Christmas Eve when a chorus of trained voices will lead in the singing of carols. All come and sing.

POST OFFICE LOCATION
RACKET STILL GOES ON'NATIVITY' TO BE
REPEATED
TODAY

"The Nativity," which drew almost all of Carmel to fill Sunset Auditorium to overflowing with its beautifully simple and inspiring dramatic story by the pupils of the school, will be repeated this morning at 10:50 o'clock.

The faculty and trustees of the school cordially invite those who were unable to find seats last night, and those who, having seen last night's presentation, would like to see it again, to come to the second production this morning.

Those who jammed the auditorium last night were breathlessly impressed by the lovely singing of the children and their sincere, reverent and inspired acting. Verily "of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

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CURTIS GIVEN
HIGH PRAISE
BY HUMANE
DIRECTORS

As was most certainly expected, everyone connected with the Monterey Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, commonly known as the Humane Society, was given a clean bill of health by the board of directors formally assembled in meeting in Monterey on Tuesday of this week—that is, everybody except Mrs. Millicent Sears of Carmel Highlands, a member of the board, and until about a month ago, and since January of this year, secretary of the society.

There was no resolution censuring Mrs. Sears for her recent activities in probing with considerable detail into the affairs of the society, in protesting her removal as secretary, charging Guy Curtis, the society's superintendent, with high-handedness, and generally claiming that the finances of the organization were in a somewhat queer state. No, she was not censured directly, but a resolution was adopted pinning roses on everybody Mrs. Sears has criticized, and accepting without reservation the financial report recently given to the newspapers by Curtis, and in which Mrs. Sears found some holes.

One of the holes she found was filled in at Tuesday's meeting by F. E. Wood, secretary-treasurer, who had signed the financial report. Mrs. Sears had pointed out that there seemed to be in the item headed "Rental for Marina Shelter," just about \$100 too much money. In other words, she pointed out that rental of \$17 a month, as voted by the board of directors, for the period from June 15 to November 30, couldn't be more than \$85, while Curtis' financial statement noted \$185 as paid out for this item.

At the meeting Tuesday Wood explained that it was his error; that (Continued on Page Eleven)

OCEAN AVENUE PROPERTY OWNERS
AND SHOP-KEEPERS CONTINUE
DRIVE FOR FUNDS TO BLOCK
OFFER OF LOWER RENTAL
FOR ANOTHER SITE

Despite denial of Paul Prince of the Carmel Development Company that either he or any other officer of the company made an offer of rent free to the post office if it would return to the old building on Dolores, the fact remains that W. B. Mouser, United States postal inspector, has been made such an offer. Whether it comes from the Development Company, or whether or not the Development Company is cognizant of it having been made, is something else again. **THE CYMBAL** is ready and willing to publish this denial, but publishing it does not materially change the aspect of the present post office location situation.

It is a fact that Mouser has given E. H. Ewig, present post office landlord, to understand that there is another offer. It is a fact that Mouser has asked Ewig if he is prepared to make an offer of lower rental on the present building. It is a fact that in what borders on desperation, property owners and merchants on Ocean avenue, between

San Carlos and Mission, are endeavoring to assure Ewig of enough income from his present post office location to warrant him making an offer that the government will accept.

It is further a fact, as stated in **THE CYMBAL** editorially last week, that the government ought to be ashamed of itself. It is now paying the pitifully small sum of \$490 a year, heat and water free, for its present location. It certainly knows that Ewig cannot accept such a small return on his investment. It certainly knows that somebody else is helping to make up the reasonable difference between what the government pays and what Ewig should get. And now it is trying to jaw him down still further.

What the government ought to do, if it is satisfied with the present location, is to determine what a reasonable rental is for the place and pay it, instead of resorting to tactics which promote nothing more or less than a cheap racket in Carmel.

"Make Believe" Has Everything
To Recommend It as Something
To See Next Week-end

"All that is necessary," says James, the butler, "is for the company to think very hard of what they want, and—there we are!"

And there we are, right smack in the middle of "Make Believe," the A. A. Milne play with which the Carmel Players will open their production activities next Thursday night, December 23. And you will want to be there make believing with all the rest of Carmel either Thursday night or the matinee Friday or Saturday night (a grand finish to your Christmas day).

The story of "Make Believe" is about a little girl named Rosemary, played by Charlotte Townsend, who wants to write a play. Rosemary is a friend of the 11 Hubbards, Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard, played by Ross and Thelma Miller, and the nine Hubbard children, played by Elise Beaton, Carol Canoles, Virginia Brady, Gloria Heliam, Laura Lee Koepf, John Elizalde, Tony Van Riper, Shim Kuster and Emil Passailaigue. The young Hubbards and Rosemary want to write a play but don't know how, so on the suggestion of James, the butler, played by Billy Shepard, they think very hard and the play is on.

The play is a bit mixed up because all the Hubbards and Rosemary and James (who also does a bit of thinking) have different thoughts, but it starts out with a Woodcutter (Howard Levinson) and a Princess (Mary Jean Elliott) and a Cannibal (David Lindsey). Jennifer and Bill are played by Frances Parke and John Campbell and they are also in the play, which just as suddenly turns into a Christmas party given by Father Christmas (Santa Claus or Milt Latham to you). The guests invited to the party (besides the Hubbards) are Robinson Crusoe (Frank Work), Red Riding Hood (Laura Applegarth), Blue Beard (Dell Page) and Goldilocks (Mitzi Eaton), but we can't possibly tell you what happened to them after they get to the party. You will have to see for yourself.

Michel Maskiewitz will be at the piano for the musical part of the production, which is under Fenton Foster. Borghild Janson is directing singing; Ruth Austin and Miriam Watson, dancing; Col. C. G. Lawrence, construction; Kay Knudsen, lights; Mollie Darling, stage (Continued on Page Eleven)

their contention, they point to two recent accidents on Dolores within the space of a week, one of them just escaping most serious consequences.

There is no doubt about it, the San Carlos "stop" signs at each end of the Sunset School area, have become anathema to Carmel drivers. They can see no utter use for them outside of school hours, at night and on Saturdays and holidays. This next week, for instance, with no school, there will be fewer children using the public street in that area than at any other point in town. That is natural because, by the very existence of the school, there are fewer homes in those two blocks. This next week there will be, in fact, more children on Dolores which will continue to be used by motorists who want to avoid the San Carlos stops.

No one in the city, motorist or pedestrian, wants anything more in public service than protection for our school children, but it is carrying this endeavor to a ridiculous extreme to compel the complete stoppage of traffic on a street during the many hours of each week, and at night, when there are no children in evidence or little likelihood of there being.

Something more sensible certainly should be worked out in this situation.

MARION GETS A NICE LITTLE LECTURE FROM JUDGE ROSS

Which brings us abruptly to a happening the past week in which one of the San Carlos stop signs, a Carmel policeman, Police Judge George Ross and Marion Todd were involved.

It seems that while conveying young John Todd to school the other morning, Marion's mind, while divided carefully between listening to John and watching the road, overlooked the "stop" sign at Tenth. She was stopped and given a ticket by one of our courteous police officers, and told at the time that while he was compelled to go through this formality, he thought nothing would happen in a penalizing way when she appeared before Judge Ross.

She appeared before Judge Ross and, either after or before being fined \$1, was delivered a long, eloquent, fervent and inspiring lecture on careful driving, protection of children, etc. To lecture Marion Todd on anything to do with consideration of a fellow human being, or charity toward such, is much similar to shipping a whole fleet-full of coals to Newcastle. We mean to say, that with her life-work being what it is, and her experience, she could have told Judge Ross a lot more about his chosen subject than he'll ever know.

But Marion took the lecture and paid her dollar and then, asking if, as long as she had expiated her crime, she might say something, and being given permission, spoke in part as follows:

"Judge Ross, have you ever heard of a courtesy ticket? In Santa Barbara, where I lived for a while not so long ago, courtesy tickets were given to motorists by the police. They work well. Down there, there is less traffic rule violation than any place I know of."

"Carmel people don't understand courtesy," said Judge Ross.

"Oh, thank you," said Marion, and departed for Monterey and to her job of making life easier and happier for unfortunate and sometimes forgotten men and women.

We would suggest to Judge Ross that something of a preview of those who are to come before him, might prompt him to let blind justice open one eye a crack now and then

and she wouldn't appear so silly to those who stand before her.

IF YOU LIKE IT SAY A FEW WORDS ABOUT IT

During the past week we have been accosted on the street by persons protesting the goodness of the Christmas Gifts Number of THE CYMBAL. It required too much of their valuable time to read the text and the ads. They liked the ads, especially, and we're perfectly willing, this one week, anyway, to let Porter Halsey have the credit for the goodness of this one issue.

And we have a suggestion for these protestants. If they like THE CYMBAL ads as they say they do, it would be a big help to us if once in a while when they are talking with shopkeepers who advertise with us, they expressed their admiration for the ads.

You see, if you like THE CYMBAL, you naturally want THE CYMBAL to keep going, forge ahead, go all guns, or whatever it is a successful newspaper does. We accept advertising because only through that income can we deliver a good paper to you for \$1 a year, and five cents a copy.

We have been asked this past week if we intend to increase our subscription rates. We positively do not. We are, as we have told you before, basing our subscription and single copy price on the cost of distribution only. All production expenses are charged to advertising.

On this basis we are able to give you the low subscription rate and price per copy. But we can do it only if our advertising meets the production cost. It does now; is increasingly doing so. Through your cooperation it can still more increasingly do so, so that we can have a little over for compacts, cigarettes, a gallon or two of gasoline now and then, and—O yes, you noticed it—a new suit of clothes occasionally—to say nothing of paying the rent.

As for the physical appearance of our advertising, it is a natural corollary to the endeavor we make to produce an exceptional newspaper, physically as well as editorially. Artistic, clean advertising fits in with the kind of paper we are trying to produce. Cheap, gummy, hideous, blatant advertising wouldn't look right in THE CYMBAL, would it? We never intend to have any of that, or only that minimum of it that may be forced upon us sometimes by advertisers' demands for inartistic display.

But when you especially like a certain ad in THE CYMBAL, tell that advertiser you do. He'll then know it appealed to you and you read it. That will help your favorite Carmel newspaper.

—W. K. B.

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LONDON WOMAN FINDS THIS HARD PLACE TO LEAVE

Christabel Hardcastle of London, England, is at Sea View Inn in Carmel, and entranced by the Monterey Peninsula.

She left London last July and since then has been to New York, Chicago, Detroit, Taos, Santa Fe, and the Grand Canyon, and has stopped off here for a while en route to visit friends in Berkeley. She has a ticket for China, which she had hoped to visit after spending a little time in Arizona, but the chances are she will be dissuaded from making a trip to that war-torn country. In that case she will make a tour of Mexico. She is alone and on her own. She is enjoying America, but principally Carmel. A lasting memory, she says, will be that of the tremendous waves breaking on Kuster's point during the recent storm.

POET & PEASANT

by FRANCIS L. LLOYD

Column written in haste.

Abandoned Aromas ranch idea in favor Corralitos ranch plan.

Still in home Green Valley road north-east of Watsonville.

Aged Italian rancher of Aromas most unfortunate man—wife at Agnew, children scattered, lame and partly blind after blood poisoning, penniless, friendless.

Lawyers battling for his ranch. Very sad.

No good son makes bootleg brandy and gets caught; government attaches ranch. Too much trouble.

Lloyds love persimmons so will some day have persimmon ranch, God willing.

Meanwhile Morning Sun continues to blazon the best news in the best manner.

Much touched by Japanese personal regrets being passed around.

Also sorrow over death William Kibbler, long associated with Carmel amateur theater, Forest Theater and Arts and Crafts.

Fine, staunch Carmel pioneer. Invalid many years, so unknown to modern generation in Carmel.

Kibbler's two giant conch shells from South Seas fast in memories of early Carmel.

Los Burros mining country near San Simeon in mountains west of Jolon has rich ore and new mystery angles. Young Krenkel shot in hills and eccentric miner, Ernest Baumann, held at Salinas for murder trial.

Meanwhile William Cruickshank, veteran of 81, is lost somewhere on the Los Burros trail, alone, for three weeks. Forty years ago with elder Krenkel discovered Los Burros gold mines.

Robinson Jeffers has not yet run out of material from life in the Sur coast region.

Every day his stories are enacted by the strange, shadowy, human people of the hills and coastal ledges.

The ribbon of highway, itself cruel as it whips about the gaunt, tawny hills, may bear light-minded humanity along through the country of the hawk.

But the hawks remain. Back in the hills California goes on breathing.

Men die and women sin and the hills slumber on forever. Too huge to change. Too lonely to be understood.

A pale race succeeds a swarthy race. Then shadow.

Excuse, please, this week's rubbish.

HERALD CHRISTMAS DINNER AT STEVE'S TOMORROW

these Herald dinners. If anyone hasn't had enough with one helping he is at liberty to go out into the kitchen and get another.

IT MEANS SOMETHING that

CARL'S SERVICE STATION

is the pioneer gas station in Carmel, remaining while others have come and gone

SIXTH & MISSION • TEL. 158

AT THE

MISSION RANCH CLUB

Christmas Eve
at 6:30 o'clock

Mrs. Larson will serve

SMÖRGÅSBORD

85 cents

ON CHRISTMAS DAY . . . A DELICIOUS TURKEY DINNER

\$1.25

Practical, Reasonably Priced

GIFTS FOR CHRISTMAS

Fountain Pens

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PRACTICAL GIFTS

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371 Alvarado Street, Monterey • Telephone Monterey 3794

CHRISTMAS



MAKE IT A

Very Merry Christmas

with an abundance of

Fruit Cake, Plum Pudding
and Mince Pie

and . . . when friends drop in . . .
serve them our delicious

Christmas Cookies

+

SPRINGERLIE, PFEFFERNUSSE, AND
HONEY CAKES

Place Your Order Now While We Have Plenty

Carmel Bakery

Let Us Roast Your Xmas Turkey
Ocean Avenue, Telephone 331

NOW
40
IN CARMEL
MEANS
TAXI!
Telephone 40 and experience real
Taxi Service DAY or NIGHT
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Mc DONALD
DAIRY
SAN CARLOS NEAR OCEAN
Morning and . . .
Evening Delivery
FULL LINE DAIRY PRODUCTS
Ices & Ice Cream
Delivered on Call
Telephone Gene at Carmel 700

The Carmel Cymbal

Irene Alexander To See Her Play On Broadway

"The Greatest Show on Earth" is a swell name for a play—and it looks as if it's going to come pretty close to describing the play as well as naming it. Irene Alexander, who wrote it in collaboration with Frank Duffy, writes from New York that they are in a fever of preparation for the opening Christmas week and that they have had a breathtaking reception in theatrical circles. So much enthusiasm has been shown that she finds it almost too good to be true and is crossing her fingers, taking it all with a pinch of salt and generally being hard-boiled about it, she says, knowing something of the temperament of this show business. Just the same, William Brady read the play and delivered the opinion that it was the first real thrill in plays in ten years, or words along that line. Walter Winchell called up at 4 o'clock in the morning in great excitement to find out what about this play that was being talked about in all the night clubs! Meanwhile another Alexander-Duffy play is being read, the one which was written right here in Carmel not many months ago.

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Young People Plan Street Carolling

Young people of the Community Church will go a-carolling on Christmas morning at 4 o'clock. They will be led through the streets by the pastor, the Rev. Homer S. Bodley, Jr.

The group plans to traverse the by-ways and highways of the town for two hours, raising their voices in song-welcome to the anniversary of Christ's birth. Then, returning to the church at 6 o'clock, they will attend a dawn service of worship in the candle-lighted auditorium. The service will consist of music and readings by the young people and carolling by the congregation.

All young people who would enjoy singing with the group are invited by Mr. Bodley to meet at the church for rehearsal this Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

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Junior Red Cross Enrolls 542

In the recent Red Cross Roll Call, the school children of the district embraced by Carmel Chapter responded quickly to the appeal and brought their pennies to the school rooms, in order that they might be registered under the Red Cross banner. A total of 542 pupils were enrolled in Junior Red Cross through the following school districts:

Sunset School, 470 members; Tularcitos, 22; Bay, 14; Carmelo, 16; Forest Hill, 20.

More than 8,000,000 students joined Junior Red Cross throughout the nation.

Carmel Chapter enrolled 940 members up to Tuesday, as reported by Mrs. S. A. Trevett, general chairman of the Roll Call, with \$4,641 in hand for use in the Carmel district to carry on a comprehensive relief program during 1938.

Miss P. Leslie King, executive secretary, reports that Red Cross Christmas bags are being prepared for distribution to children and that many used toys have been sent in to headquarters to be placed with families who will need a visit from Santa Claus.

CHRISTMAS IN THE CHURCHES

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH

Christmas worship at All Saints' Episcopal Church will begin with a children's Christmas service and tree at 5 o'clock Friday evening, December 24. At that time Mrs. Susan Porter will tell the Christmas story.

The Midnight Candlelight service for Christmas Eve will begin at 11 o'clock. The Holy Communion service will be read and the choir will present Tours' Sing Oh Heavens as well as lead group singing of carols.

Christmas day services are restricted to Holy Communion at 10:30 a.m. and Sunday, December 26, will carry the regular schedule with Communion at 8 o'clock, Church School at 9:30 and the regular service at 11; at which time the Rev. Carel J. Hulswé, rector, will deliver a Christmas message.

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CARMEL MISSION

Special Christmas services at Mission San Carlos Borromeo (Carmel Mission) will begin Friday afternoon with confessions from 2 o'clock to 6 and in the evening from 7:30 to 10 o'clock.

On Christmas morning at 6 o'clock there will be low mass. A solemn high mass will be celebrated at 8 o'clock. A vested boys' choir, under the direction of Catechist Wappeler will sing the mass.

A solemn high mass will also be celebrated at 11 o'clock Christmas morning. A men's choir, under the direction of Noel Sullivan, will sing a mass, composed by Biggs in honor of Father Juniper Serra. Noels will be sung by Mr. Sullivan. The Adeste Fidelis will be sung by the choir.

Solemn benediction of the Blessed Sacrament will follow. Tantum Ergo by Rossi will be sung and the recessional will be *Holy Night*.

Holy Communion will be distributed at all masses on Christmas Day.

A crib made of old wood used at the Mission in the old days is now under construction. It will be on display during the Christmas season and all are invited to see it.

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Floods Cause Red Cross to Check Up

In view of the recent flood conditions in Northern California, where more than 5,000 people were driven from their homes temporarily, Col. T. B. Taylor, chairman of the disaster relief committee of Carmel Chapter, American Red Cross, has been carefully checking over our local plans covering emergency situations. He feels that the local sub-committees would function properly in the event of disaster.

A. L. Schafer, manager Pacific Area, American Red Cross, stated this week that he had been greatly pleased by the way every Red Cross chapter in the stricken territory had responded to meet the grave needs of the situation. "The flood, in a measure, proved a test of each community's Disaster Preparedness Plan," said Mr. Schafer.

Voluntary contributions for relief of flood-affected areas will be accepted by Carmel chapter.

COMMUNITY CHURCH

The children of the Community Church School will present their annual Christmas Vesper and Candlelight Service at the Church Sunday afternoon, December 19 at 5:30. Gifts will be brought for a San Francisco orphanage and offered at the manger scene. All children are invited to come in costume representing dress of foreign lands.

The principal part of the program will be the presentation of the Christmas story through scripture, carols and pageant. A junior choir of 15 voices will sing the carols. Ernestine DeFord will represent the angel and read the Christmas scripture passages. Vivé Harber will play *Ave Maria* and accompany the reading of the *Magnificat* by Laura Lee Koepf.

Those taking part in the pageant are: Joseph, Donald Poulsen; Mary, Dorothea Lamburtus; the Shepherds, Buddy Glover, Arthur Harber; David DeFord, Lew Earl McCreery; the Three Kings, Donald Koepf, Billy Jansen, Victor Harber.

A procession of the entire Church School will represent children from many lands bringing their gifts to the Christ-Child and will conclude the pageant.

The service, at dusk, will be lighted only by candles and a few stage lighting effects.

At the morning service, at 11 o'clock, there will also be a special Christmas Service. There will be special music numbers and the Rev. Mr. Bodley will speak on "Star-Guided Men."

A Christmas Dawn Service is being planned by the young people of the church to be held Christmas morning at 6 o'clock. This, again, will be a candle-lighting service, with special music.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Brown of Pasadena are expected today. They will be the guests of Mrs.

Douglas at her home on the Seventeen Mile Drive. Their daughter, Gertrude, is a senior at the school.

LIAL'S MUSIC SHOP

RADIO SERVICE DEPARTMENT

Pal Verbeke • Technician
Telephone Monterey 5333

Get Your Evening Clothes Spruced Up!

that is... let us spruce
them up for you

Carmel Cleaners
Dolores Street • Telephone 242

Any Day Now...

A Real Old-fashioned Christmas Dinner

Roast Turkey And All The Fixin's

60c

+

**Or Fried Chicken
Dinner 60c**

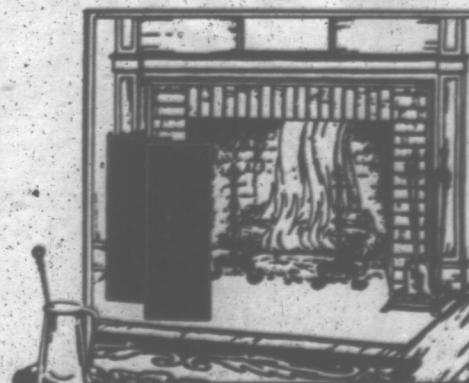
STEVE PATTERSON'S
OLD CHOP HOUSE
SIXTH AND SAN CARLOS • CARMEL

THE FIRESIDE WILL BE MERRY...

this Christmas... if you
give the family a

SPARTON RADIO

It selects the station immediately
—and there are no motors or belts
to get out of order—hence there
are no expensive repair jobs



You'll Have Christmas Cheer

All The Year
With A

SPARTON REFRIGERATOR

The Only Automatic Defrosting
Refrigerator Made

CARMEL HARDWARE COMPANY

Dolores Street
Telephone 463



The Carmel Cymbal

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CIRCULATION STATEMENT

Following is the average weekly
net paid circulation of THE CARMEL CYMBAL for the past six
months:

June	677
July	809
August	760
September	717
October	730
November	732

The November average weekly
net paid circulation of THE CYMBAL of 541 in the Carmel area
(Carmel, Carmel Highlands and
Pebble Beach) is far in excess of
that of any other Carmel news-
paper.

BEDFORD, OHIO, HAS
KIND WORDS FOR US

We get the following letter from
somewhere up in the northern part
of the state of Ohio, according to
our way of looking at the map:

"The Carmel Cymbal,

"Gentlemen:

"We had the pleasure this week of
receiving a copy of the November 26 issue from a mutual friend.

"We admire the refreshing style of
your paper and would appreciate it very much if you would place us on your exchange list.

"Very truly yours

"THE BEDFORD NEWS-REGISTER

"By Marion Henderson."

Just at the moment there is nothing we would rather do—besides having a cup of coffee—than to send THE CYMBAL to Marion Henderson at Bedford, Ohio, and we thank her for her expressed approbation of us.

And we like the tail line on the News-Register's printed stationery. There is more than a germ of truth in it. It reads: "Keep advertising and advertising will keep you."

+ + +

Big news for the Peninsula is the announcement by Dene Denny and Hazel Watrous that they will present the Merle Armitage production of "Porgy and Bess" in San Jose on March 17 (which isn't as far off as you may think with all that tinsel clouding your vision). This American folk opera was the last work of George Gershwin taken from the novel of the deep south by Dubose Heyward. Direction will be under Rouben Mamoulian.

+ + +
THE CYMBAL'S CLASSIFIED ADS
cost 30 cents a line a month—that
is if you let them stand.

Most All Canvases in Present Carmel Art Gallery Show Have the Warmth Of a Good Old Franklin Stove

Forty-five pictures, hanging on the wall,
Some are large and some are small.

Sounds like a death knell when you think of the size of the Carmel Art Association Gallery up there on Dolores but no . . . by some hokus-pokus those 45 pictures are not overcrowded and are charmingly and gracefully arranged, giving a total effect of life and light. The hanging was not done by geometric rule (except, the blessed rule that has set them straight) but is evidently the result of long thought, trial and error and intuitive as well as academic knowledge of what goes where.

Now, for a v.s. (very simple as well as virginia scardigli) tour of the gallery. First, a pause to look at the two Armin Hansens over the guest book . . . a nice warm glow in that Dawn. A group of five small paintings are on the next wall section. A small two-bits worth of million-dollar color and light in the Myron Oliver, M. De Neale Morgan's Point Lobos has the warmth of old Carmel redwood houses and the I. Maynard Curtis painting of Wharves is the best thing she has ever shown in the Gallery that I remember. Charlotte Morgan and Thomas McGlynn finish up this section.

Most all the pictures in this show have the warmth of a good old Franklin stove or a modern electric furnace, but John Howard's Fishermen, painted in egg tempora, has the quick excitement of an open fire. Those who have looked at it a long time say that it burns itself up too quickly but the first excitement is something you will not forget. Good sculptural roundness and high color are there. Three Paul Dougherty's follow, a marine and two still lifes, the latter more interesting to me because it is a new method of painting for this N.A. The three little Tahitian oil sketches of William Ritschel's are the kind you would treasure if you knew the artist and couldn't get one of his big boys into your parlor, bedroom and sink.

John O'Shea's Mexican head is a high spot of the show. O'Shea likes white and I like O'Shea when he likes white. He puts both the western and the oriental idea of white into his paintings . . . both purity and mourning. His Desert would be a good scene for a mural . . . gory is the word for it.

Pause to stoop and squint over the Richard Taggerts. They look like photographs from a distance but it is actually fine painting technique. Bill Irwin has a nice trick of lighting his canvas from underneath and makes his buildings sit on solid foundations. Henrietta Shore's two are by Henrietta Shore. Just try and hide her finely executed and modeled light under a bushel—it can't be done. The William Watts inch-brush stroke is equally recognizable.

New members hanging in the show include Mary E. Call from San Anselmo with a beach scene (I'm getting so I can't tell anything unless I see something beside a marine . . . very few in this show, though, praise Allah); Stanford Stevens from Nantucket, a real addition to the Gallery; Howard E. Smith, disappointing me terribly even if he is from Boston; Louise Jenkins, with a clear but slightly hesitant sketch, and Jo Cannon, who does things with Vim, Vigor and Vitality (the "doodling" in his Mexican Village has fun and frolic as well as serious intent).

The Sea Gulls Walking of Free

Dean either frightened her or she frightened them, and Charles Orson Horton, painting as clean as a fresh blade of grass, has fun with twisted paper trees and a Fortune magazine cover called Idle. A good Burton Boundey sea scene, J. V. Cannon's Fiesta, an Edda Heath and a Laura Maxwell, two Elwood Grahams, and, before we are entirely out of breath, a beauty of a deep-green bit of Carmel Valley by Homer Levinson, and three fine contributions by Leslie Wulff, including an oil of good strong earth-colors which is an especial pet of your reviewer . . .

—VIRGINIA SCARDIGLI

+ + +

DE LOE'S RESTAURANT TO OPEN TOMORROW

Mrs. Cynthia De Loe and her son, Erskine, are tomorrow opening their restaurant and tap room on Ocean avenue between Dolores and Lincoln. The appearance of the improved site from the street is unusually attractive and we are given to understand that the service to be available inside will be equally good. An interesting feature of De Loe's will be the employment of all colored assistance. Bertha, the cook, is said to be one of the best on the Peninsula. The dining room part of the establishment will be under the personal supervision of Mrs. De Loe who has served several households in the Carmel area as mistress of their kitchens.

+ + +

RANNEY KINDERGARTEN TO HAVE CHRISTMAS PARTY

At 3:30 this afternoon the young pupils of the kindergarten school conducted by Marjorie Lowell and Georgia Ranney will have a Christmas party in the Josephine Culbertson Studio on Lincoln and Seventh. Parents and friends are invited to attend the party which will include games for the little ones and a dramatization of "The Night Before Christmas."

+ + +

SHELL OIL AND CUB PACK STAGE CHRISTMAS SHOW

Joe Catherwood's cub pack helped the Shell Oil Company give a swell party to the pupils of Sunset School on the school grounds last Monday afternoon. The company staged a Punch and Judy show to the delight of the children all, and to the wonder of the children many, who had never seen such a thing before. Each child was also presented with a box of candy.

+ + +

FOUR YEARS OLD, BUT SHE KNOWS 'THESE TIMES'

A little four-year-old girl walked into the Aztec Shop the other day and asked Jerry Chance the price of a doll she had seen through the window. Jerry told her what it was and the little girl looked him straight in the eye (elevation about six feet) and said, "That price is too high for these times." Jerry (elevation about three feet): "Yeh, I guess it is."

+ + +

What makes Friday the red-letter day in Carmel? Fish? No! The Cymbal.

EL FUMADOR

MAGAZINES

NEWSPAPERS

Complete Line of
Sutliff's Pipes • TobaccosFeaturing the famous
La Corona Cigars

Dolores near Seventh

DON'T SCOWL, BROTHER

"God's in His Heaven—all's right with the World!"—ELINOR GLYN

I'm glad that everything's o.k.,
That all is nifty in Creation,
Go, Jeremiah, on your way
And leave me to my calm elation.

What is this talk of wars intestine?

I don't want to hear about them.

Perhaps there are some deals clandestine:

Where would business be without them?

Everything is Light and Sweetness

Light and Sweetness

Everything is Light and Sweetness

There goes my friend Pippa!

Oh! The world's so full of Joy:
Live and Love and Laugh and Reap.
Boy meets Girl and Girl meets Boy;
Let's turn out the lights and sleep.

I'm glad that everything's o.k.,
That all is nifty in Creation,
That Good will always Bad outweigh;
And as goes Mainz so goes the Nation.

—ROBERT MELTZER

A linoleum block Christmas card, by BEN SCHAFER, will go this year to the delighted recipient of your Gift Subscription of THE CYMBAL for 1938. ONE DOLLAR anywhere in these United States or its far-flung empire. Two dollars to any distant land.

Buying The Cymbal at 5 cents a week is an unnecessarily expensive luxury. We'll put it into your hands every week for a year for less than 2 cents a copy. That's a saving of \$1.60 year to you.

CURTIS' RESTAURANT

LUNCH 35c • DINNER 50c, 60c, 75c

New Stock of Fine Candies for Gifts
In Bulk 60c lb. • Gift Boxes \$1 lb.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS TURKEY DINNER WILL BE SERVED



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and its hosts

MR. AND MRS. PAUL E. WARD

Long and Continued
Success

THIS THING AND THAT

IT WAS CLANGING IN 1926

In the lush old days of '26, early of a Thursday morning, Carmelites would seem to have emerged flying-footed from their cots in the woods, their dugouts by the sea—sonnets in hand, one-act satires clutched to the bosom, treatises on the soberer subjects protruding from hip pockets—each vying with the other to reach THE CYMBAL office first there to lay these several offerings upon the editor's desk like shining morning dew.

If you want to become truly acquainted with a friend, get yourself a set of cards 4x6 and a stout box, and take to pigeon-holing every utterance, short or long, sober or facetious, put forth on consecutive Fridays from May, 1926, through September, 1927; February, 1935 through July of the same year; December 4, 1937 to this ultimate stepping-stone of time, the present day of grace, December 17, 1937.

That done, look again at your friend's face. You will see more than his expression of the moment. Below that sardonic lift of the left eyebrow you know there is a small wrinkle running outward, slantwise, from the corner of his eye—a wrinkle grooved by kindly fun. He is not using it just now, but you know it is there.

You have seen him in all his moods: on dress behaviour, at seven a.m. before he's had his coffee, and during the plain John Doe hours at his office. He's an open palimpsest to your x-ray eye. If he is a good sort, so much the better for that.

You see, we've been making a CYMBAL index.

It has not been necessary to carry this indexing process through the most recent phases listed above, to learn beyond peradventure that THE CYMBAL is a good sort.

It was not necessary, in fact, to go far at all. You know the way it is—some folks just open their mouths and you like them at once and forever and aye, and that's that.

But as we are saying, this early CYMBAL of 1926 and 1927 is soundly good: good in sincerity and intelligence of intention to be good; good in ever-so-important technical ways that interest the typographer and editor; good in giving to the community its news, social and civic; good—oh, how good!—in quality of copy found therein.

This last point explains why, by the way, we found it difficult to stay closely with the job in hand. You really must read carefully in order to decide whether item X shall slither into place under Signs, or Whitney, Willard, or Wood, Trustee (George); whether to omit five lines lightly tossed off by the editorial mind or to file them away forever (as you invariably do) under Seal, dead one; what exactly in the old harry to do about the "Bad Man," who or which fits quite properly under more headings than Nick could shake his nightstick at—

The trouble is, once you sink your teeth into the copy, you're done for. It is interesting and it is amusing, and some of it is downright exciting.

A gentleman who scolds the town ably and well and often—for its own good—writes a sonnet which, God forgive us for admitting it, brings moisture to our eyes. A lady very busy on a metropolitan newspaper job, recognizes that here is a paper for which she can write without shaving down or omitting what she really thinks, and accordingly sends to THE CYMBAL much valuable copy. The great poet who lives in Carmel, gives to THE CYM-

BAL an original sonnet. These are but some of many exciting and fine bits of experience awaiting the person who journeys into the early files.

There are names that occur all through these volumes with frequency and vitality. Some of these are Dora C. Hagemeyer, Dorothea Castelhun, Blanche C. Matthias, Joan Ramsey, Robert Welles Ritchie, Gene Hailey, the Hestwoods—Robert, Harold, Anita.

Those Hestwoods! We take them from the file before starting our stint—no use wearing down fingers and temper eternally lifting out cards which require so many entries. The Hestwoods gave color to THE CYMBAL both figuratively and literally. Linoleum cuts, colored for covers, black and white for inside pages; silent but eloquent. (Ask some time to see Prominent upholsterer of Carmel Society entertains at dinner and bridge; he's anonymous, but we listed him and we suspect a Hestwood). We learned only this week that our best beloved moping rake, Sniff the Rat, is a child of the Hestwoods.

Inevitably, also, we remove the numerous theater cards from the file before getting down to work. Carmel was alive with activity of the theater in those days—as it is about to be again, let us mention in passing.

Dogs, then as now, were Carmel citizens. They could do anything but cast a vote, and a movement for their enfranchisement was even then—but if you are inclined to doubt, see the Prominent Citizens department of THE CYMBAL. Photographs they all had, which is more than the biped P.C.'s usually rated. Handsome portraits over such handsome captions as *This is Arthur Boke, a Good Sport*.

THE CYMBAL clanged right out in meeting as, by grace of the inscrutable and W.K.B., THE CYMBAL clangs today. Not in those days either, were CYMBAL editorials noted for a policy of word-mincing or honest-to-God-opinion-hiding.

Had you read the opening editorial guns of volume 1, number 1, you would have foreseen all that. The editor means what he says and says what he means; and we for one think that what he means in that first memorable editorial is fine stuff . . . "THE CYMBAL at the start does not assume the dignity of being purposeful, but it has aspirations. It does mean to amount to something. Materially and physically it intends to be a weekly newspaper that will be easy on the eye and pleasing to the senses; spiritually it will strive for more than that. Not alone what the people of interest to Carmel do, but what they think and what they have to say about what they think, will appear in its columns from week to week. In a word, that which contributes to the joy of life in the daily endeavors of men and women will be accorded first place in THE CYMBAL's conception of what is news."

—EDITH FRISBIE

"Other Village" Offers Much In Drama

From mid-December till next May, the theatrical world will flutter a bit more heavily in San Francisco than usual. The last will be best, most likely, for in May comes Helen Hayes in "Victoria Regina" at the Curran. Leading up to that date are five Federal Theater Project productions: "The Cricket on the Hearth," December 15; "The Sun and I," January 7; "Nude with Pineapple," a sur-realistic affair, February 2; "Song of Liberty," February 22, and Elmer Rice's "Judgment Day," March 16.

Interspersed between are road show attractions from the New York stage and one premiere scheduled for December 27, "The Schoolhouse on the Lot," a satire on Hollywood. The New York shows are: "Lady Precious Stream," January 3; "Yes, My Darling Daughter," January 17; "The Women," February 7; "Porgy and Bess," February 14; "You Can't Take It With You," March 7; "King Richard II" (with Maurice Evans), April 18, and May 16 for "Victoria Regina."

+ + +

FLANDERS SEES—THAT IS, HE DOESN'T SEE THIS GLASS HOUSE IDEA

Paul Flanders is agin all this stuff about glass houses and houses with view windows all over the place. "It isn't the glass and it isn't the looks from the outside or the looks out from the inside on which I base my objections," says Paul. "It's the servant problem. I can't keep the damn things clean . . . the windows, that is, not the servants."

The floors can be shining so that you could shave from your reflection in them and the rock garden trimmed to the delight of any rock garden enthusiast, but as far as the windows are concerned one sees through a glass darkly. And all the squeegees and do-em-quick gadgets in the world won't tempt the house boy to shine 'em up. "So," says Paul, "no long expanses of horizontal fenestration across the front of my house. What I want is one tiny window so I can look out and see if the sun is shining and if the glass gets dirty I can take it out and put in a new clean one."

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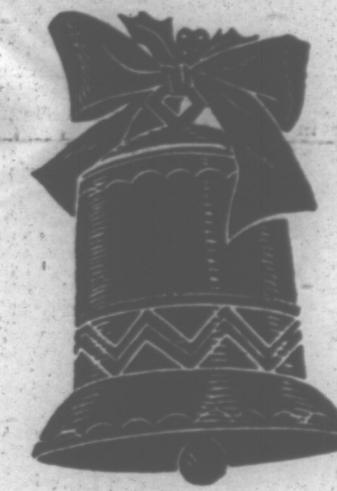
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COME AND GET IT!

A Column About
Eating and Eaters

One of my pet variations on the "come and get it" method of announcing a meal is that phrase of the immortal, irrepressible young Bailey who gave notice of dinner at Mrs. Todgers' boarding house in "Martin Chuzzlewit":

"The witties is up!"

In honor of Mr. Pecksniff and his two charming daughters Mrs. Todgers served a feast that puts our little Thanksgiving efforts quite in the shade—it included fish, fowl, "boiled beef, roast veal, bacon, pies, and abundance of such heavy vegetables as are favourably known to housekeepers for their satisfying qualities." And as for the dessert it "was splendid. No waiting either. The pudding-plates had been washed in a little tub outside the door while the cheese was on, and though they were moist and warm with friction, still there they were again, up to the mark, and true to time. Quarts of almonds; dozens of oranges; pounds of raisins; stacks of biffins; soup-plates full of nuts. Oh, Todgers's could do it when it chose! Mind that."

Do you know what "stacks of biffins" are? I didn't. Sounded vaguely like some sort of muffins but the ever-dependable Century Dictionary informs me: "1. An excellent cooking apple cultivated in England, especially in the county of Norfolk. It is often sold in a dried and flattened condition. Hence—2. A baked apple crushed into a flat round cake."

Did you ever find yourself right on the highest part of the Laurelles Grade ambling along enjoying the clear autumn air and the far-spreading view—and suddenly remember that you left something cooking on the stove at home in Carmel? Lynda had asked me to have tea with her at Marsh's in Monterey and the day was so gorgeous that we were taking the long way round, up the Carmel Valley, across the mountains to the Salinas road. We were not in a hurry. We climbed the grade leisurely, got out once to investigate the possibility of reaching some toyon berries growing high up on an unscalable bank by the road, slowed down to gaze at that ever-surprising little round drop of water cupped in the deep hollow far below us (this was before the recent storm), and to marvel again at those storied "apartment houses" sculptured in the sunny hillside. And then this had to happen! The rest of the ride until we reached Marsh's and a telephone changed both in tempo and general atmosphere but after discovering that all was well at home I had no trouble getting back into the proper care-free mood appropriate to the afternoon tea hour in such beautiful surroundings.

This isn't a shopping article so I'm not going to describe everything we looked at but if you want to see some exquisite examples of the most skillful kind of tie-and-dye work you should see the silk scarves, so finely crinkled by the process that some of them looked as if they were held that way by tiny invisible smocking. The other thing I still see in my dreams is one of the embroidered silk evening coats lined with white rabbit fur—which you can turn inside out if you want to make yourself look like those Eskimo dolls we used to have years ago! After gazing at these, we sat down and had tea brought us by a little Japanese girl in a kimono

—CONSTANT EATER

+++

ANNE MONTMORENCY
BRAND NEW CITIZEN

Anne Montmorency came bounding into the world last week, Wednesday to be exact, at the Carmel Community Hospital. Anne is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Montmorency of Carmel and will probably be driving around in a Plymouth before you can flick your eyelashes as her paternal parent has the agency in Carmel. Anne's grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. N. C. McCarthy of Chico and Mrs. F. M. Montmorency of Berkeley.

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UNIVERSITY WOMEN HOLD
CHRISTMAS TOY TEA

The annual toy tea of the American Association of University Women was held last Saturday at the home of Mrs. Webster Street in Hatton Fields. A half-hour program of music was furnished by Huston Hannon, Clyde Vance, Thelma Knutson and the Monterey High School girls' A Capella choir under the direction of Miss Knutson. Mrs. Lee O. Kellogg and Effa Spencer poured at the tea table which was gaily decorated in holiday attire.

Britain Loses
7 Subjects to
Uncle Sam

Seven former Britshers, Reginald Noble Newman, Lizzie Emma Morgan, Mary Younghunter, Cecily Berwick and Mary Ruth Young, all residents of Carmel, are now citizens under the Stars and Stripes. Three other countries, Germany, Danzig and Switzerland, gave up one citizen apiece in the persons of Martha Holtzauer, Rudolph Herman Bramer and Alois Remy Mathis last Friday when this group of Carmel people were admitted to American citizenship before Judge H. G. Jorgensen and Allen T. Hunter, naturalization examiner in Salinas.

Tomorrow evening at Asilomar the department of Americanization is giving a dinner in honor of the new citizens. All those interested in Americanism are invited to attend. Reservations may be obtained from Ruth Young at Slevin's or at the Americanization School, 495 Pacific street, Monterey, Monterey 3912. Miss Adelade Stites is director of the school.

+++

PENINSULA REALTY BOARD
NAMES BEAUMONT ITS HEAD

The Monterey Peninsula Realty Board held its annual meeting at luncheon in the Blue Bird Tea Room, Carmel, Monday, and elected officers for the year. Jack Beaumont of Del Monte succeeds A. W. Files of Monterey as president. The other two officers were re-elected—Elizabeth McClung White of Carmel as vice-president and Jack Schroeder, of the Carmel Realty Company, secretary-treasurer.

The board unanimously endorsed the movement for "extended service" by the telephone company, providing for the elimination of tolls on calls to and from Carmel to other sections on the Peninsula.

+++

Jack Goodman and Norris D'Amron, dancers and former Carmel residents, are visiting at Borgild Janson's studio in the Eighty Acres this week. Mme. Janson is entertaining for them at a party at John and Mitzi Eaton's marionette studio this evening.

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Ranch Club To Have Party on 1938's Eve

Invitations are out to members and friends of the Mission Ranch Club for the big New Year's Eve Dinner Dance. David Eldridge, manager of the club, promises extra special things for the evening's fare, including excellent food, entertainment to a king's taste, a new eight-piece orchestra with plenty of *yumph* and laughter, fun and frivolity which goes with ringing out the old and ringing in the new. The Club would like to have table reservations in early (before Christmas, if possible) so they can provide favors and all that.

Winners at the Monday night bridge tournament were Mr. and Mrs. Tom Neikirk, east and west, and Mrs. W. D. Carter and David Eldridge, north and south.

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SUNSET SCHOOL NEWS

Sunset has been a highly excitable place this past week with all faces turned toward the performance of the Nativity last night and the rather anti-climactic closing of school today for the holiday period. Today each class room is having a Christmas party with many pleasant post-mortems of last night's gala occasion. Each room is decorated to the best of the pupils' ability and in each there is a gay tree supplied by Mayor Everett Smith.

+

Art work from the classes of Anna Marie Baer, which made such a charming exhibit in the foyer of the Auditorium last evening, will remain on the walls until after the first of the year. If you were unable to attend the play last night, try and drop in some time today or whenever you can find the auditorium open, and see this showing. A lot of it will surprise you and if you are the parent of a "wonder child" (and who isn't?) you will be happy to know that your small fry travels in the company of quite a few "wonders."

+

Miss Florence Morrow, public health nurse at Sunset School, has a few suggestions for parents who will be over-run with otherwise educationally occupied children from now until January 3. In the first place, says Miss Morrow, good health is the best Christmas present you can possibly have and a sick child cannot fully enjoy his presents anyway. Extra rest should be provided at some time during the day to offset the Christmas and holiday excitement and for the unusually nervous child complete quiet for an hour or so sometime during the day is necessary. Fatigue is the open door to colds and the cure for colds as well as the prevention is rest.

The food and feeding problems of children on mother's apron strings during the holidays again brings up the health advice which we all know but sometimes forget. Quiet voices and pleasant conversation at meal times are the best aids to proper digestion. The dinner table may be the time when all the family is together but the kangaroo court of human relations can easily be postponed to some more propitious time. In the matter of eating between meals and over-eating in general. Miss Morrow asks the parents to try and balance meals throughout the day and go a bit easy on the sweets insofar as it is along the region of happiness.

+++

Bettie Greene drove up to the Peninsula to the races one day last week.

WHY IT'S FUN TO LIVE IN CARMEL

Sitting in our car near the post office, one morning recently while our chauffeur was seeing a man about a coffee-colored dog we watched for about ten minutes the various citizens on their way for the mail. We had just been reading a letter from our sister in the East telling of an unusually early and unusually heavy snow-fall. Visualizing the wintry landscape we contrasted that bit of sunny Ocean avenue with a similar bit in front of the post office of that Eastern town. We weren't thinking poetic thoughts about the driven snow, nor yet, directly, about the difference in thermometer readings between here and there. We were thinking trivial but interesting—to us—thoughts about why, from a purely sartorial point of view, it was so much more fun to live in Carmel. In that eastern town, and in probably two-thirds of all the eastern, northern and middle-western towns and cities, the people who were out on that street that December morning were wearing the same kind of clothes—winter clothes. That is to say, regardless of how much their costumes varied in price or style, the women were all wearing either fur coats or dark woolen coats trimmed with fur, or suits of similar weight and warmth;

the men were wearing dark suits and heavy winter overcoats.

Whereas, in the short ten minutes of our wait on Ocean avenue, we saw the following costumes. We not only saw them—we noted them down in black and white on the back of an envelope.

Maybe you'd be interested in our list. Here it is: a woman in a fur coat; a girl in riding breeches and short-sleeved jersey, no hat; a woman in a tweed suit; a girl in shorts and sweater; a woman in a gingham dress; a woman in a knitted suit; a woman in polo shirt and slacks; a girl in white flannel suit; and two women in conventional dark city clothes with over-one-ear hats, or what they call hats this season!

In this collection of outfits there wasn't one that was conspicuous. Nobody looked at the fur coat as incongruous in the warm sunshine any more than they raised eyebrows at the shorts as inappropriate to December. Some of these outfits were obviously less than three weeks old—others were equally obviously much more than three years of age. But the point that struck us was that each and every one of those differently-dressed individuals felt perfectly comfortable—both mentally and physically. —D. C.

Tau Mu Installs New Officers

Tau Mu met at Ella's Southern Kitchen overlooking the park for a gay dinner and installation of officers Tuesday night. Hostesses for the affair were Mrs. Ralph J. Young and Mrs. Harry Wingard. The tables were decorated in a holiday mood with snow scenes and holly and Christmas candles. Officers installed for the coming year were: Mrs. Reuben Tice, president; Mrs. Harry Wingard, vice-president; Mrs. William F. Gleeson, secretary; Mrs. Erdman Wheeler, treasurer; Mrs. Norman Hasselo, historian; Mrs. Leo Bardin, custodian, and Mrs. Harry Raine (who was absent from the meeting) corresponding secretary.

Plans for the sorority's Christmas charity work were discussed at the meeting. The group will meet Wednesday, December 29, at the home of Mrs. Ralph Powers, 959 Jewell street, Monterey, for its annual party at which time baskets are packed for distribution among needy families. Mrs. Chase Proper, retiring president of the group, was presented with a bouquet of flowers by the members.

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WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE A NAVAL ARCHITECT? SEE FRED STRONG

Do you want a nice job as a naval architect as which you will be paid \$3,800 a year by the United States government? Fred Strong, at the Carmel post office, will give you the details about a civil service examination you can take for this job. He also is offering a chance for applicants for jobs of assistant marketing specialist, at \$2,600 a year; physiologist, and senior, associate and assistant physiologists, from \$2,600 to \$4,600 a year; principal consultant in child welfare services, \$5,600 a year, and principal consultant in medical social work for children, \$5,600 a year. You can get full information about examinations for all these jobs from Strong.

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Bettie Greene drove up to the Peninsula to the races one day last week.

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Holman's Fashion Shop

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Well Known Sports Writer Reports Recent Serkin Concert in Carmel

Sunset School Auditorium one week ago Saturday night was the scene of the outstanding sport event of many seasons. Although the affair was given little publicity on account of possible police interference a large number of local fans had been tipped off and the arena was comfortably filled. There were no preliminaries and the main event was a grudge fight between Young Serkin, touted as a comer, and the much older and more experienced Battling Steinway. John Public was the referee and without any announcements being made the fight was on.

Young Serkin led lightly with his left; Steinway countered with his right but Serkin rode the punch and backed away, exhibiting nice footwork. Back to center of the ring they exchanged fast punches but no great harm was done. Now Serkin rushed Steinway to the ropes but could not connect solidly as Steinway maneuvered out of a bad spot. With an even exchange of head and body punches the round ended apparently even to this writer.

Coming up for the second round both were cautious, evidently feeling each other out. Serkin began rushing tactics, trying to carry the fight to Steinway, who was taken by surprise as Serkin landed a stiff body punch followed by hard rights and lefts to the head. Steinway weathered the flurry of blows and in return set Young Serkin back on his heels with a terrific uppercut as they came out of a clinch just before the round ended. Serkin by a small margin.

Time was called at the end of the second round to allow Serkin to fix the tape on his hand. This little rest no doubt was welcome as he realized that in Steinway he was up against a seasoned fighter.

Round three was uninteresting for a few seconds and then Serkin gave a dazzling exhibition of speed which fairly took the customers breath away. His speed bewildered Steinway but the old master kept boring in, landing some solid smacks to Young Serkin's midriff that slowed him considerably. After this for a round or two Serkin's speed kept up remarkably but he was doing no great damage and seemed slightly discouraged as Steinway seemed as strong as he was at the start. On points I gave Serkin the fourth but Steinway took the fifth and sixth by dealing out severe punishment to the younger man. They shook hands for the final round and after some cautious sparring they stood toe to toe in the center of the ring and attempted to slug it out. Serkin struck two blows to Steinway's one but Serkin seemed to tire and Steinway sensing that the time was ripe for the kill rushed Young Serkin both hands swinging and landed a smashing right swing to the jaw that knocked Serkin kicking. He had to be carried out almost and as Steinway stood in the center of the ring solidly on his three legs it was an easy job for the referee to award the bout to this rugged battler.

Serkin revived shortly and received a big ovation from the crowd for his game try against odds. Interviewed in his dressing room later he said, "I thought I won but Steinway is one tough guy. I would like to meet him again."

Groping my way through the dense cloud of cig smoke in the lobby I dimly recognized the faces of some of the prominent ring worms and obtained from them the following comments:

Hal Garrott, "I liked him best in the second round; he is a slow start-

er but has great future."

Paul Flanders, "He can't fight a lick. Give me Punching Paderoski or Battling Bauer."

Richard Meyerkort, "He didn't raise me out of my chair once. I liked Steinway throughout."

Mrs. Hampden Hungerdon Rash, "He seemed, really I mean such a nice chap; definitely I thought he won from the Steinway person."

Denny-Watrous, "Nice fight; nice crowd but we pack 'em in' at the D & W arena in San Jose. Come up some time."

Frank Wickman, "I could beat them both without mussing up my hair."

Win Howe, "You should of seen me in my recent bout with Bechstein."

David Alberto, "Could be the world's greatest. I'd like to train him."

Anne Greene, "Lousey—except in spots he showed class—"but at this juncture somebody yelled "Cheese it, the cops!" and in the midst of a vast scurrying for the exits I heard many say they would like to see Young Serkin and Steinway in a return match.

RAMON DUNYAN

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White Caps On Radio Waves

KGO—Today from 1 to 1:30, Commonwealth Club. A lecture program of high standard by authoritative speakers.

KSFO—Tomorrow morning from 8 to 9 o'clock. Cincinnati Conservatory of Music.

KGO—Tomorrow morning from 10:55 to 2 o'clock. Grand opera from the Metropolitan Opera House.

KPO—Tomorrow evening from 7 to 8 o'clock. Symphony.

KGO—Tomorrow evening from 7 to 8 o'clock. New NBC Symphony Orchestra. Pierre Monteux, conducting.

KGO—Sunday morning from 9:30 to 10:30. Radio City Music Hall. Sibelius series.

KPO—Sunday morning from 9:30 to 10 o'clock. University of Chicago Round Table. Interesting discussion on timely topics.

KSFO—Sunday at noon. New York Philharmonic. John Barbirolli, conducting.

KHUB—Sunday afternoon at 2:30. Symphony.

KGO—Sunday afternoon from 5 to 6 o'clock. Concert Company Hour.

KSFO—Sunday afternoon from 5 to 6 o'clock. Columbia Workshop. Excellent dramatic program.

KSFO—Sunday afternoon from 6 to 7 o'clock. Sunday Evening Hour.

KGO—Monday evening from 6 to 7 o'clock. Philadelphia Orchestra.

KSFO—Tuesday afternoon from 4:30 to 5. Actor's Guild program.

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MRS. PETERSON'S PLAY, "MADAM WOLF," TO BE STAGED IN S.F.

Mrs. Martin Jonas Peterson, who writes under the name of Katherine Brocklebank, was in San Francisco last week-end and came home Sunday night with the news that her play, "Madam Wolf," is to be staged by Ronald Telfer's group in San Francisco some time in February.

Library Hard Put to Find Book Space

"To be put in the basement if not read this week."

This rather fearful sounding sign on the table at the Carmel Library is not really as fierce as it reads. Because of the lack of shelf space and the never-ending introduction of new books to the library, Miss Elizabeth Niles, librarian, has decided to do a bit of weeding out in the fiction shelves. Hold on, though, nothing is going to happen to the books. Miss Niles will go through the records and find those books which have not been taken out for several years and will have them on display for a week. Look through the collection and if you find an old favorite that you would like to read take it out and it automatically goes back on the shelves again. At the end of the week those books which are left on the table will go down stairs to the basement stacks. They will be available, of course, but you will have to look them up in the files and request the librarian to get them for you, instead of plucking them from the shelves yourself.

About four or five books will have to be taken from each shelf to make way for the new books.

New fiction at the library includes: Stewart, *A Minor Operation*; Carlisle, *The Merry, Merry Maidens*; Douglas, *Home for Christmas*; Storm, *Pity the Tyrant*; Field, *To See Ourselves*; Miller, *Not for Love*; Ertz, *No Hearts to Break*; La Farge, *The Enemy Gods*; Pilgrim, *So Great a Man*, and Larimore, *Tuesday Never Comes*. Non-fiction, new this month, includes two new handbooks for Scoutmasters which may be found in the Juvenile Room with the rest of the Scouting material. Also new this week are Philip Gibbs, *Ordeal in England*; Lilo Linke, *Allah De-throned*; Eugene Lyons, *Assignment in Utopia* and Marquis James, *Andrew Jackson, Portrait of a President*.

A very fine colored print of the Raphael *Madonna Della Tenda* was secured by Miss Elizabeth Niles, librarian, from the State Library for the Christmas exhibit in the alcove to your right as you enter the main reading room. A small black and white reproduction of the *Holy Family* by the same artist is over the newspaper desk. Both prints invite an extra look.

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Douglas School Notes

Miss Jerry Flint, who has been visiting the Douglas School, left today for her home in Los Angeles where she will spend the Christmas holidays with her family.

Sally Fry and Adrienne Lillico drove up to San Francisco Monday with Louis Conlon and came back Tuesday after running around the town a bit.

Mrs. Douglas is entertaining the members of the senior class at dinner Thursday evening, December 16. A surprise is in store for the girls as their senior rings will be presented at this time. Dinner will be at Mrs. Douglas' home.

Mrs. Nanette Gentry entertained a group of Douglas girls in her home at Carmel Woods Tuesday evening. The affair took the form of a cranberry and popcorn party. Those present were Gertrude Brawner, Roe Marie Arlen, Mary Jean Stirling, Louise Young, Winnifred Van Ess, Frances Topping, Mary Morse, Barbara Ames, Mickie Grinstead, Phyllis Havenstrite, Patricia Smith, Doris Crossman and Charlotte Joyce. These young ladies are all taking part in the Christmas Play and have worked hard in helping Mrs. Gentry make a great success of the Christmas festival, which will be held on Friday morning at the school.

The piano pupils of David Marrs, instructor at the Douglas School, will give a recital at the school Thursday morning at 11 o'clock. The program is as follows: The State Fair will be rendered by Alfred Gardner; two selections, The Chimes and The Stepping Stones, will be played by Mary Jo Gardner; Waltz by Brahms and Waltz by Tchaikowsky will be rendered by Jeff Scoville; Chopin's Minute Waltz by Che Moody will close the morning's program.

NOEL SULLIVAN SINGS BEFORE WOMAN'S CLUB

A crowded hall at Pine Inn greeted the ever-popular Carmel and San Francisco singer, Noel Sullivan, in his program of songs before the members and guests of the Carmel Woman's Club last week. Sullivan's program was particularly beautiful for this season of the year and included many old carols and spirituals, as well as secular works. Mrs. Elizabeth Alexander at the piano was and has always been the "perfect accompanist."

Miss Milward Holden, director of occupational therapy at the U.S. Marine Hospital in San Francisco, was present at the meeting with some handwork done by the seamen at the institute which was offered for sale. The proceeds go directly to the men who do the work.

GENERAL HAND STARTS ON TOUR OF OLD MEXICO

General D. W. Hand is just about now on his way to Mexico City. He will be gone from his Carmel haunts for about four months. The general explains it all this way: He has always been interested in Mexico, but has never been closer to it than the border when he was on duty there in the army. He wants to poke into all corners of it, and intends to. He will make his base at Mexico City and work out and around from there. We hope he has a good time.

Perhaps the very thing you want is contained in The Cymbal classified ads this week.

The Man Who Bought His Carmel Home With a Horse and Buggy Is Dead

The story goes that sometime shortly prior to 1904 a man and his wife drove into Carmel in a horse and buggy and looked around. A man named Devendorf, aided and abetted by another named Powers, had just started a real estate development here. Devendorf saw the approaching horse and buggy. He coveted it. He needed it in his business. He didn't have cash to pay for it, but he offered the pair in the buggy a couple of Carmel lots for the outfit. He showed them the lots. The wife thought they were too far from the center of town. But the deal was closed and the pair left for San Francisco to close up a drug business there and return to Carmel to build a home.

They did build it and in that house at Eighth and Monte Verde William T. Kibbler lived until his death last Monday night.

Funeral services were held Wednesday with full Masonic rites for the man who was a charter member of Carmel Masonic Lodge No. 680 and for many years prominent in the civic and political life of the Monterey Peninsula.

Kibbler was one of the group which incorporated the village of Carmel in 1916. He took an active part in the formation and affairs of the Forest Theater and the Carmel Club of Arts and Crafts.

In 1918 he was elected to the board of trustees of the city of Carmel and through re-election served on the board for a period of eight years. In 1926 and 1927 he was a member of the board of trustees of the Monterey Union High School district.

Kibbler was born in Scituate, Mass., 81 years ago. He came to California when he was 21 years old and his active life in San Francisco was as a drug store owner. Besides being a member of the Barber of the San Jose Scottish Rite, Islam Temple Shrine and Knights Templar of San Francisco.

He leaves a niece, Mrs. Florence E. Smith, Melrose, Mass.; a nephew, Charles E. Crooker, Malden, Mass.; a grand-niece, Ethel S. Adams, Carmel; and a stepdaughter, Leslie L. Armstrong, Calistoga, California.

"Town Crier" on Christmas Seals Is Appropriate Warning

The penny Christmas Seal this year depicts a colorful Town Crier. Garbed in his warm caped coat of blue and his three-cornered hat, he brings to mind one of the most popular and ancient characters of many lands—the man who went from house to house in the small towns and villages to warn of dangers, spread the news, and protect the householders.

When sickness, danger or disaster threatened, the Town Crier did much to avert it. Now, three hundred years after its hey-day, it is fitting that the good old custom of the Town Crier should be recalled on this year's Christmas Seal, for these seals serve a purpose similar to that served by the Town Crier—they warn of danger, spread knowledge, and help to protect us.

Christmas Seals warn us of the dangers of tuberculosis, a disease from which no home is safe until all homes are safe. Being a contagious disease, no citizen can count himself immune.

Christmas Seals spread the news that tuberculosis is still the most

important health problem, but that through community action we can prevent its spread and lower the death rate as we have done during the last 31 years that the Seals have been sold in the United States. During this period the annual toll of tuberculosis has been cut to one-third its former high level. During the next few decades we can eradicate tuberculosis with the weapons we now have, since it is a preventable and curable disease.

Christmas Seals help to protect us by providing funds for the tuberculin testing and X-raying of children and adults to detect early cases of disease and first infections and by financing clinics and nursing services so necessary to the control of the disease.

Some day, when they have served their purpose and brought about a nation free of tuberculosis, Christmas Seals may be relegated to that realm of almost forgotten "Good Old Customs" along with the Town Crier who is so suitably pictured on the 1937 Christmas Seal.

SERKIN IS INFORMAL GUEST AT INFORMAL AFFAIR

Saturday evening after the opening concert of the Carmel Music Society Winter Series, members of the board of directors of the society, Rudolf Serkin and friends were entertained at the David Ball home in Hatton Fields. As one old-timer remarked (she'll forgive us surely) it was a regular Carmel gathering with the guest of honor more or less on his own and everyone having conversation along with coffee and cake. Just another reason why artists like to play in Carmel. What a relief to have an informal conversation instead of the roar of lions.

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 of the same
 old things?

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15 BOYS TRAINING FOR ALL SAINTS' CHOIR

A group of 15 boys who have been training under Miss Alice Lee Keith for membership in All Saints' Church choir to take part in the Church Service at 11 o'clock Sunday, for the first time as part of the vested choir. The entire choir will be newly-vested and a great deal of interest is being manifested in the only Boys' Choir on the Peninsula. Boys who are interested may apply to the rector, the Rev. Carel J. Hulswé.

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DOG DAYS— AND NIGHTS



Edited by JESSIE JOAN BROWN

There will be six little stockings for Santa to fill at Hazel Moreing's residence in the Mission Tract this Christmas for that erstwhile playgirl, Trixie Moreing, at last settled down to a life of domesticity and presented her mistress with five wee boys and one girl.

Trixie eloped some time ago with a Mr. Unknown, a little black and white gentleman wearing a brown harness. Her mistress saw the pair eloping and gave chase but she failed to catch up with the runaways until after they had visited the Justice of the Peace.

Trixie believes that her fox terrier husband is being kept in at his home or he would have been over to see her and the children. Miss Moreing would like to find out who Trixie's mystery man is and to whom he belongs for perhaps his family would like to see the children, too.

+

Pal, Carmel's best-beloved canine citizen, is out of the hospital and home again where he is convalescing from his nearly fatal accident which occurred last week. However, it will be some time before he completely recovers from his harrowing experience.

Pal's friendly grin is greatly missed on Ocean avenue and his many friends will be glad to hear that he is better.

+

Shadow Bartlett was in town several days ago with her mistress, Miss Eleanor Bartlett, who teaches in the physical education department at the University of California. Shadow is a rotund little black Cocker spaniel with a very long and luxuriant coat. She says that one of her most amusing experiences occurred the time she was with her mistress in the Navajo country in Arizona. The Indians had never seen an all black dog because their dogs are all multi-colored mongrels, so they thought Shadow was a little black bear with long ears. And she couldn't convince them otherwise.

+

There is a newcomer from Hollywood staying at the Mission Ranch. He is a Yorkshire terrier named Peter and he is the brother of the late Lady Hannah, who belonged to the movie actor, Arthur (Jeeves) Treacher. Peter is quite a big fellow for a Yorkie and weighs about ten pounds. Perhaps his size is due to his indulgence in gastronomic delights for the other evening at a dinner party Peter smelled the roast turkey and he trotted into the dining room where he went from guest to guest begging tid-bits.

+

Gustav Hopps has decided that a hotel is no place for an active young fellow like him. He hated to be left alone at La Playa where his master and mistress, Mr. and Mrs. George Hopps, reside, and he would cry his lonesome little heart out so lustily that several others also decided that a hotel was no place for Gus. So Gustav was taken over to Pacific Grove to live with George's mother. He is very happy in his new home because, he says, his new mistress-by-adoption really understands that a sensitive fellow like him needs lots of attention.

Douglas School Plans Christmas Festivities

The Douglas School is bustling with excitement in anticipation of the Christmas play and festivities prior to the closing of school for the Christmas vacation. The annual Christmas play will be presented on Friday morning at 10 o'clock. All friends of the school are invited to attend. The traditional English Christmas is carried out. A real boar's head is bedecked with holly, the steaming Wassail bowl gives forth its spicy fragrance, the Yule log is brought in, with Kim Hollins astride, by its bearers, Stanley Simonson and Jeff Scoville. The play follows with its carols and Santa Claus is expected to arrive. Members of the school taking part and the program are as follows: "The Littlest Shepherd," Prologue by Frances Topping; David, Roe Marie Arlen; Girl, Gertrude Brawner; Holy Mary, Pamela Marsh; Angel, Mary Morse; Joseph, Mary Jean Stirling; Wise men, Louise Young, Phyllis Havenstrite and Winnifred Van Ess.

"The Mummers": King Alfred, David Snook; His Birch, Joan Kitchin; King Cole, Charlotte Joyce; King William, Maria Grinstead; Giant Blunderbor, Phyllis Havenstrite; Jack, Kim Hollins; St. George, Che Moody; the Four Horsemen, Lee Louise Van Ess, Barbara Jenkins, John Jay Harris, Alfred Gardner; Dragon, Barbara Ames; Doctor Ball, Doris Crossman; Father Christmas, Patricia Smith.

The Procession: Angel, Anne Pickering; Angel, Joan Hornby; Little Boy, Patricia Grant; Little Girl, Marion Barlow; Bearer of Boar's Head, Mary Jo Gardner; Bearer of Wassail Bowl, Peter Marsh; Bearer of Yule Log, Jeff Scoville and Stanley Simonson.

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LATVIAN PAINTER, VISITING HERE, TO JOIN IN YOSEMITE SPORTS

Askold Hermanowsky, young Latvian painter, who likes to paint portraits when he can get someone to pose for him, left Saturday for Yosemite to take part in the winter sports at California's snow capital. Hermanowsky crossed the continent with the John Evans and has been staying at the Evans home in the Highlands. He recently became a member of the Carmel Art Association.

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STREAMLINE SHAKESPEARE GROUP TO START ON "AS YOU LIKE IT"

The streamline Shakespeare workshop of the Carmel Players is all set to start casting its first play, "As You Like It," at the meeting Monday night, December 20, at 7:30 at Pine Inn (use the Monte Verde entrance). Chick McCarthy will direct the group in the "cut" version of old Bill's play which was arranged by his old teacher at Carnegie Tech., Thomas Wood Ste-

vens. Included in the group are Marian Shand, W. W. Wheeler,

Jack Schroeder and Edith Frisbie with room for a lot more.

GIFT SALE

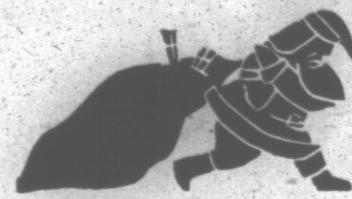
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In and Out...of

CARMEL SHOPS & ROUND ABOUT



I'M FULL UP—and who wouldn't be, if he or she had just had breakfast at the Del Monte Dairy as I have? I feel positively lyrical over that waffle I had, served with a pitcher of melted butter and another of syrup. If I could concoct delicious creamy but crisp waffles like that I'd stay home and concoct, but somehow mine just don't make the grade. I might mention the bacon was unusually crisp and good and the coffee above reproach. There is something about the cheerful appearance of this Del Monte Dairy that invites lingering. The blazing fire in the grate, the red leather seats at the counter and the Mission style benches and tables, not to mention the large airy room, all make for a most attractive place in which to eat and relax over a book or paper.

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WHERE THE GREEN PINE TREES—meet the sugar white sand dunes, by the blue Pacific at Asilomar, there's a studio presided over by the "Lady of the Loom" who is expressing herself in ultra yarns, colors and fabrics, and she has a surplus of hand-woven neckties, scarves, baby blankets, unique bags, auto robes, dress and coat lengths suitable for Christmas presents. You'll find her there from 2 to 6.

+

YOU'D BETTER PUT ON your seven-league boots, and hurry down to the Patio Candies store if you want to grab some of those candy specials they are having on Saturday—tomorrow. It is the last weekend when you can buy that really elegant candy at the modest price of two pounds for \$1.35. In other words it is your last chance to make someone think you have good taste and like them just heaps, by giving them the "sweetest" Christmas gift in the world. I'm one of those people who know good candy when I eat it and I'm telling you—

+

I JUST DROPPED IN—at The Mexican Idol, that new and lovely Mexican shop in Monterey next to Memory Garden, and the most delicate odor of pine cones greeted me. I found it came from a green, perfumed candle burning on a table. There were also Christmas red ones exhaling Christmas Night perfume while they burned, both made by hand in Mexico. Since my last visit, there had arrived some splendid examples of the work of Howard Fisher, both water colors and oils, all Mexican subjects. One's Eastern friends would revel in some of the many examples of Mexican art this shop carries, for instance, the hand-woven table cloths and

bridge or luncheon sets made of gay but not gaudy fast colors, in the little town of Oaxaca. Then there were interesting books on Mexico, wonderfully colored serapes, snake-skin hand-laced belts, dainty drawn-work handkerchiefs and some very fine tooled leather.

+

IT'S LUCKY FOR ME—I don't take on weight talking about food for here I am on the subject again. Again it is the Del Monte Dairy that causes me to rave. I had the best dinner the other night, beginning with a clear soup of a most intriguing flavor, followed by a salad, and on the main course, a breaded veal cutlet that was perfect, with its good old-fashioned country gravy. How does that sound, men? Oh, yes, and the rolls were piping hot, and for dessert I chose fruit cake sundae. I bet you never had one of those.

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THERE COULD BE NOTHING lovelier than the crystal Madonna on her silver stand at Tilly Polak's. The figure has a soft glow radiating from a light under the stand that is entrancing. There are other Madonnas of porcelain from Italy, one with golden hair and with a robe of blue, by Lenci; others from Vienna, and a particularly beautiful one with the Child by Berzy, an Hungarian. From Oberammergau come Madonnas carved delicately of wood, and figures of the Holy Family. Then, for more practical gifts I would suggest a hand-blocked Irish linen luncheon set in one of the extremely modern and interesting designs or some of the inexpensive French linens, or perhaps one of dainty colored organdy.

Over in Holland, says Tilly Polak, friends give each other their names made up of letters molded out of the famous Droste chocolate. If you like somebody a lot you can give him all the letters of his name. Miss Polak has these letters in three sizes. According to your love, not to mention your purse, can you buy.

+

IT'S ALMOST A TRADITION—in Carmel, is The Old Cabin Inn, on Camino Real near Ocean, and now it's open again and its fate is in the capable hands of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ward. I've a suspicion that this restaurant with the home atmosphere is going to be very popular when it is learned that they are going to specialize in European casserole dishes and dinners that are decidedly unique. How would you like to try their Old Sourdough Miner's Dinner some night? Now that would be an experience, and they say those old miners knew a thing or two about cooking. There will be a lot more surprises down there at one time or another.

+

IF YOU HAIL FROM VERMONT, you will love the miniature old-fashioned sugar buckets at Mrs. Edwards' Art and Gift Shop. They

are filled with tees for the golfer. For small gifts there is an array of salt and peppers, of chickens, dogs, peasant figures and such. For your front door there are black metal cut-outs, one a Christmas wreath with real sleigh bells suspended, and another of the Carmel Mission with a mission bell to announce your visitor. How much more interesting than an electric bell or a knocker! For the fireplace, Mrs. Edwards showed me a wooden ox-cart containing incensed kindling and when one package is used you can buy refills. Some of the nicest examples of wooden dishes are hand-decorated in lovely deep browns and wine reds, trays, bowls, platters for hors d'oeuvres, salad plates and the like. From Czechoslovakia come quaint little hand-carved figurines for the one who collects such things. Do you remember the milk glass hen on a nest your Grandmother had on her parlor table? You can find tiny replicas of these at this shop. They make good favors or are fine for nuts or salt. One more gift I must tell about. That is the white make-up box, beautifully decorated on the cover, divided into sections inside. It would make a good box for your jewelry, too.

+

REMEMBER ME? I'm the one who keeps on talking about things to eat. It's the Del Monte Dairy that has me going once more. I had such a simple, yet delicious lunch there, beginning with a vegetable soup, followed by a big baked potato and a generous pork steak and a crisp vegetable salad, and ending with pecan crunch ice cream. Speaking of ice cream, they have a lot of different kinds on hand all the time and every afternoon they have a fountain Special. Yesterday it was a Snowball Sundae.

+

HEY, YOU LAST MINUTE SHOPPERS! You'll find you can save Time, Steps and Money by going to Fortier's Cut-Rate Drug Store next to the Post Office. You are invited to do some of the well known browsing around. There are gifts for all your family and the neighbor's relatives. We might mention Stationery, Toilet articles, Fountain Pens, Candy, Cigars and Cigarettes. There are a couple of hundred things we haven't space to talk about—and reasonably priced.

+

YOU CAN'T BLAME ME—if you don't know a good place to eat. Another one of our restaurants is on the map again serving three meals a day and snacks in between times, cooked by the justly famous Billy Bishop. Where is this? Oh, yes, down at Curtis', now owned by that genial Jimmy Williams. Lily Sandison is still managing so we know things will be tip-top. They are going to put on a real Christmas dinner December 25.—M. R. S.

THINGS TO COME

Curtis Given High Praise By Humane Directors

(Continued from Page One)

the extra \$100 belonged in the item just above which was the expenditure for "cat and dog feed, medicines, etc." In the financial statement this cost was placed at \$295.15, but the error of \$100, moved down and charged to "Mazina Shelter rental," would, properly placed, bring the food item to \$395.15.

The directors, all of whom were present with the exception of Mrs. Laidlaw Williams, accepted this explanation.

Then the following resolution was offered by Dr. D. T. MacDougal and seconded by Mrs. L. J. Dobbins:

"It is hereby resolved, that the action of the Board of Directors in combining the offices of Secretary-Treasurer be, and the same is hereby approved: it is further resolved that the appointment of Mr. Wood as Secretary-Treasurer is also approved; it is further resolved that the conduct of the business of this organization by Guy Curtis up to the present time is hereby approved."

Mrs. Sears voted no.

+ + +

PIANO PUPILS IN RECITAL AT CHRISTMAS PARTY

About 50 friends and parents gathered at Mrs. Katherine McFarland Howe's studio for a Christmas party and recital by the young piano pupils of Mrs. Howe and her daughter, Winifred Howe, last Sunday afternoon.

The 13 pupils gave an enjoyable program followed by the singing of Christmas carols and refreshments and favors. Those in the program were Sue and Joan Dekker, Patsy Morrell, June Kocher, Pamela Dromody, Barbara Jenkins, Margery Street, Jewell Moody, Alan Cobbe, Catherine Quinn, Shirley Gay La Porte, Beverly Douglas, Margot Coffin and Carol Canoles.

+ + +

MARIONETTES TO PRODUCE HAL GARROTT'S "SQUIFFER"

John and Mitzi Eaton announce that beginning December 26 and on every day for the following week, Hal Garrott's "Squiffer," musical fantasy, will be presented by marionettes in the John and Mitzi studio on Mountain View, across from the Forest Theater. There will be two performances each day, at 2:30 in the afternoon and at 8 at night.

Garrott's "Squiffer" has been successfully produced at the Children's Theater in New York.

John and Mitzi's Marionette and Dance Studio, Mountain View at Eighth, across from the Forest Theater. Performances Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday at 8 p.m.

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"Make Believe" Next Week-end

(Continued from Page One)

manager; Sally Fry, properties; Eleanor Irwin, costumes; Franklin Dixon, sets, and Gene Watson is general manager. The play is under the direction of Charles McCarthy, and last but not least, the tickets are 50 cents, unreserved, and 75 cents reserved.

And isn't that a merry dish to set before a King?

+ + +

"OF MICE AND MEN" JUST FILLED HIM WITH LAUGHS

There have been a lot of different comments about John Steinbeck's book (and play) "Of Mice and Men" but the one that came in a letter from Kay Black, now in Modesto where her husband is teaching political science at the Junior College, is a bit unusual to say the least. To quote from the epistle:

"Tell John Steinbeck that I've had a perfectly marvelous time quarreling with people over *Of Mice and Men* . . . He'll probably enjoy the comment of a certain gent (IQ about 88) I met in L.A. He said: 'Well, I just finished *Of Mice and Men* .' 'Ah,' says I, 'What did you think of it?' 'Why, I thought it was the funniest thing I ever read.' 'Huh,' says I, 'temporarily knocked askew. 'Yep! I thought it was a scream. Laughed all through the damn book.' Well! that put me under the carpet for a couple of days. I'm sure I gasped like a fish. Then there's the faculty wife who said to me that she couldn't on earth see why an author with so much talent had to write about such horrible perversions. I can see right now that what America needs is more like it—it starts such gorgeous parlor wars . . ."

+ + +

SMITTY BRINGS US NEWS OF HAPPY WHYTE

"Smitty," who worked behind the bar at Whitney's off and on the past summer, has just returned to his home after a trip to Detroit. On the way he called on Happy Whyte at her home in Kenosha, Wisconsin. He says Happy has persistent longings for Ocean avenue, and that getting and reading *THE CYMBAL* every week isn't helping to down them any. After visiting Happy, Smitty crossed Lake Michigan to his old home at Grand Haven, Michigan.

+ + +

A convenient way to renew your subscription to *The Cymbal* is to drop into the office of the Carmel Investment Company (Barnet Segal) almost next to the post office and do it.

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STUDIO APARTMENT in Carmel Highlands available. Ocean and mountain view. P. O. Box 1882, Carmel, or Tel. Carmel 2R2 (26)

FOR RENT—3-room apartment and small cottage. Phone 1215-W. (tf)

JOBS WANTED

EXPERIENCED CHAUFFEUR, courteous, well-informed, wants a regular job on the Peninsula, or is available for special trips or tours. Address Box L-17, Cymbal Office, Carmel, or telephone Carmel 15. (tf)

HARRY RAINES ROASTS ROAST; IT LEAKS OUT

Harry Raine decided to roast a leg of lamb the other evening. His family was away and he wanted a juicy bit of meat all to himself. He put the roast in the oven and turned on the gas. Then he had an errand and went out. He forgot the roast. What was happening to the roast leaked out of the oven and filled the house, leaked out of the house and aroused the neighbors. The fire department was called. Raine may have had a juicy piece of meat that evening, but it didn't come out of his own oven. What did come out of it resembled charcoal in a good large lump.

MISCELLANEOUS FOR SALE

HOMEMADE fudge and panocha, cookies, cakes and plum puddings. Jane's Cake Shop and English Tea Room. Dolores opposite Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank.

MASSAGE

SWEDISH MASSEUR, Graduate of the Gothenburg Gymnastical Institute, gives home treatments. For appointment phone Carmel 563-W.

EUROPEAN MASSAGE. Packs for colds. IDA HANKE. Telephone, Carmel 832. (tf)

DEL MONTE MASSAGE parlor. Reducing treatments. Swedish massage. Bob Bissel. Del Monte Hotel. (26)

MISCELLANEOUS

SHO-CARDS. Posters, Sign Lettering. Reasonable Rates. Dick Carter. Telephone 1404-J. (tf)

A linoleum block Christmas card, by BEN SCHAFER, will go this year to the delighted recipient of your Gift Subscription of *THE CYMBAL* for 1938. ONE DOLLAR anywhere in these United States or its far-flung empire. Two dollars to any distant land.

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DEL MONTE LAUNDRY

Sidney Clark's New Book, "Golden Tapestry," Shows Love for Carmel

"On the avenues of Carmel-by-the-Sea . . . the cypresses here were planted by man, but they are extremely near their ancient habitat. The breakers thunder to them and the sea wind bends them to its will. There is free abandon in their every gesture. At the foot of Ocean Avenue, along the adjoining sand dunes, lining a full mile of Scenic Drive and the street called San Antonio, they make a glorious effect, bowing slightly toward the east, yet dramatically saluting the sky. I am willing to risk an absolute superlative, a thing which scenic effects have prompted me to do only once before in print when discussing the Geirangerfjord of Norway. I think the cypress groves and avenues of Carmel-by-the-Sea provide the most artistic, the most beautiful, the most supremely right arboreal effect I have ever seen anywhere in the world."

So writes Sidney Clark, a Bostonian, a world traveler, and now a resident of Carmel, who has fifteen travel books behind him, another in the writing and his most recent one, "Golden Tapestry of California" (from which the quotation is taken) just out from the publishers and in our hands at the present time.

"Golden Tapestry" weaves back and forth in the state which Clark has come to know well in a fairly short time. He not only travels from South to North, from the *Empress of the Angels* to the Redwood Emperor's Domain, but he shuttles back and forth from the days of the padres and 49'ers to the present day of casting machines for Hollywood extras and the tall bridges that go out from San Francisco, "roads through the sky" he calls them.

Of Carmel, Clark writes little except of the cypress trees, flowers in December, a bit on the Mission and the incidental fact that he was here when he wrote the book. Per-

sonally, I like that. So much that has been written about Carmel may be factual but is superficial just the same. Berkeley is another town which I know well and of which Clark makes only one reference . . . as being at one end of the Bay Bridge "with its beautifully located University of California (largest in the world)".

Still there is no feeling of slight. Clark doesn't write about those places which he did not have a chance to visit and all credit to him for not using a "complete guidebook" to fill in the gaps.

His section, "The Golden Gate Swings Wide," on San Francisco, is full of interest. My beloved city to the north evidently "got" Clark as it "got" me long ago and yet in it he saw things which were blind spots to me before and made me want to drop the book (or better still, tuck it in my suitcase) and run up there immediately to order a dinner at the *Espanol* or stand in front of the R. L. Stevenson fountain in Portsmouth Square and read the Christmas Sermon inscribed there in bronze.

And because of Clark's urging (he doesn't beg but writes with such enthusiasm that the pull to go is almost a push) there is some "Browsing at San Marino" at the Huntington Library, which I, too, must do. Then there is Lassen county and the tall peaks, snow-capped all year 'round, and the ghost towns where Bret Harte laid his fine tales, Yosemite, Catalina to the South, San Diego and Palm Springs and for each Clark records a living and lasting impression.

A few photographs which do not pretend to cover the field but merely highlight certain sections and some very nicely executed maps, which, along with the end papers, were drawn by Clark's daughter, Jacqueline, add greatly to the book.

—VIRGINIA C. SCARDIGLI

BOY, SHAKEN BY SHANGHAI HORROR, IN CARMEL

John Cormier of Boston dropped into THE CYMBAL office on Wednesday of this week in a sort of a daze. It is more than a sort of a daze; it's a real daze. Because, instead of being immediately "of Boston," Cormier is quite recently of Shanghai. He was in the thick of the holocaust over there; hanging onto the coat-tails of the New York Times correspondent, in fact. He returned to San Francisco a week ago, but found that his shattered nerves wouldn't stand the rush and bustle up there. He's now in Carmel in an effort to calm down, regain his mental equilibrium. He is trying to find something to do to keep his mind off. He's just a boy. Maybe you know of something for him.

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OLD CABIN'S NEW OWNERS LOSE MASCOT EN ROUTE

Mr. and Mrs. Paul E. Wood, who have taken over the Old Cabin Inn on Camino just south of Ocean, are minus a mascot. They have somehow mislaid their pet black cat, last seen in the neighborhood of Twelfth between Lincoln and Casanova. According to Mrs. Wood, all restaurants and shops in France are particularly partial to black cats as mascots and the Woods picked up the idea while there and now feel lost without their bit of coal dust. They have two gray kittens which they would like to put into a good home but their doors are open for that lost black cat.

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CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS PAY

The Carmel Cymbal

Personalities & Personals

Peggy Brainer left this week for a short stay in Berkeley to look over the new Brainer "Snack" there and will go from the campus city to Oregon to spend the holidays with relatives.

The Frank Lloyds were in town Sunday with Hilary Belloc, recently home from New York.

Laidlaw and Abbie Lou Williams moved into their new home Monday night with the assistance of several members of the Carmel younger set. The new Williams' menage is on the corner of San Carlos and Thirteenth.

The John Magees of Pebble Beach will have as their houseguests this week-end Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Fleishhacker of San Francisco and the Hon. George Laird of London, who is visiting at Del Monte for a few months.

Elizabeth Todd of Carmel, whose marriage to Henry Dahleen of San Jose will take place tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock at Trinity Church in San Jose, has been the complimented guest on several occasions recently. Mrs. Robert Fergusson (Charlotte Lawrence) entertained at a tea for Miss Todd last Friday afternoon and this was also a housewarming for Mrs. Fergusson.

Betty Bryant is having a hard time convincing her son, Edgar, Jr., that California is always (or nearly so) like "this" in December. Young Bryant has spent the last two Christmases in New York and has just driven to Carmel from Flint, Michigan, with a new Buick to spend Christmas, 1937, here. He drove out by way of Florida and New Orleans but thinks California is the best of all. Bryant has been attending Harvard in the East and will return there in March, filling in with some work at Stanford until that time.

You may not have known it, but the little Santa Claus linoleum block in Myrtle Stoddard's shopping column last week was a sort of Christmas greeting to her many Carmel friends from Shirlee Stoddard in San Francisco. We are running it again this week as an extended message. Shirlee is busying herself these days writing and illustrating a book. She will have other linoleum cuts in THE CYMBAL as time goes on.

Through devious routes Dick Lamb and Virginia Scardigli made the trip up to San Francisco last Saturday night by way of Salinas, Castroville, Watsonville, Santa Cruz, Los Gatos, San Jose and the Bay Shore Highway. In case you were entirely out of communication with Jupe Pluvius last weekend the reason was three feet of water through Morgan Hill and Gilroy. Virginia and friend husband, Remo Scardigli, now in San Francisco, visited with Moira and Peter Harndon Sunday night and found Libby Ley there, out of her cast and taking a few very gentle steps around the room. Moira, of the Carmel Wallace clan, is keeping quite busy with her painting and has a studio near the Art School when she "wants to be alone."

3,000,000 Women Can't Be Wrong

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